

AT GAZETTE OFFICE

Eph, the Snake-Tamer.

"The business of snake-charming ain't what it used to be, and don't you forget it," said old Eph Sewell to a reporter a few days ago. "Nowadays a snake-charmer will have two or three tame reptiles and pretend to do a great deal. In the old times, no man who cared to risk his reputation before the public as a snake-charmer dared to think of having a cage of less than a dozen rattlers, snappers and spreaders."

In the early days of Barnum's Museum, Eph Sewell was one of the greatest attractions. He had charge of a cage of reptiles from many lands, and at every performance always made it a point to go into the cage and live down with the collection. In the course of time his health became greatly impaired from inhaling the poisonous atmosphere of the cage, and his skin became mottled and broken like that of a snake. Physicians ordered him to seek a change of climate and avocation, and he forsook the profession of snake-charming and went to the West Indies. After a few years' sojourn in that mild climate his health was restored, and he adopted the calling of a snake-tamer, and lived in the cage. Old Eph's hands and face are covered with scars which have been inflicted by serpents' fangs, and he never tires of relating snaky incidents of the days when he enjoyed the sobriquet of "The Snake King."

"To handle snakes successfully," the old man continued, "as he leaned up against the box-office of Barnum's Museum, 'one must not be afraid of the sleek-skinned rascals. Snakes are just like human beings in many respects; when they get hold of an animal, and a timid person, some day will be bound to ensue. I was bitten four times in one day once by a lot of little Jersey Pine snakes, and if I had not choked and beaten the offenders half to death, their companions would have made it a point to have sampled me daily. As it was I made it so hot for them that they would all lie in my bosom and hiss vengeance at the spectators."

"Did you ever consider your life in danger from an attack by reptiles?" asked Manager George O. Starr.

"Well, there have been times when I would have felt more comfortable at a table enjoying a good dinner. On one occasion that I now recall I introduced myself to the largest boa-constrictor ever brought to this country. He was eighteen feet in length and weighed over 300 pounds. He had been in the country two weeks, and Barnum was obliged to pay a good price to get hold of him. When I went into the cage I saw that he had become monarch of the country. The morning snakes were as submissive as mice, and when they crawled over to greet me, his lordship looked wicked. I caught him in my arms, and he reared his head until it rested upon my left shoulder. Lifting him as much as possible, I passed him around my body, and he apparently imagined that he was embracing a tree in his native jungle. He tightened his coil, and a feeling like I was being slowly suffocated came over me. Quicker than a flash I caught him by the head, and by a desperate effort wrenched myself free. Then we both got angry. The boa came toward me and I caught him by the throat. I was strong enough to hold him at arm's length despite his struggles, and in a few moments he gave up the fight and relaxed his coils. Then I shook him until he was thoroughly alarmed, and ever afterward he was submissive. Had I permitted his coils to close about me, not early agony could have saved me."

"I once interfered between two large black snakes that were fighting a fierce fight, and bit me two or three times each before I could gain the mastery. Snakes are quick to learn, and they never forget a face. I handled one for two years, and then he was sold to a traveling exhibition. Eighteen months later I passed in front of a snake-cage in Baltimore, and my pet was among the collection. He raised his head and tapped on the glass before I recognized him, and appeared just as happy to see me as though I were a long absent brother. When keepers are changed the snakes are quick to resent it. Some years ago I was traveling with Barnum, and at Indianapolis went off on a hurrah. At that time the snakes had to be performed, they were a vital attraction, and Feejee Jim was substituted for me. He was unable to handle but two out of the ten, and Coup was so happy that he almost kissed me when I rejoined the show. Snakes are splendid eaters. One day I determined to kill a small boa that was always making trouble with the collection, and did so. 'What are you going to do with the carcass?' asked a fellow who had gone through Brazil. I replied that I would do nothing; and then he persuaded me to cook it. We cooked it together, and found it far superior to young squirrel. Afterward, in the West Indies and in Mexico, I always regarded snakes for the table with high favor. 'Do you ever intend to go into the snake-charming business again?'"

"No, I am growing old, and will leave the younger members of the profession something to do; but I do believe that if I could get a big cage full of snakes once more, and eat, drink and sleep with them as I used to do, it would make me feel ten years younger."

Financial Wisdom.

You want to know, do you my son, why it is that with all your meanness, you can't live on your salary and are always in debt at the end of the year? Well, I'll tell you, Telemachus, why it is, and it won't cost you a dollar for the information. It's because you're trying to have a \$1,200 turn on a \$900 salary, and it can't be did. Older men than you have tried it and failed right away. A \$900 boarding-house and a \$900 livery-stable just exactly cuts the last coupon off your salary, and then how the man who makes your clothes expects to get anything out of you is more than you can tell him. Yours is a very simple case, my dear, and you can apply the remedies yourself, and perform the necessary operation without the presence of a consulting surgeon. "Will it hurt?" My poor boy, you can bet your last bottom dollar that it will hurt. It will make you get out a thousand times a day, until you get out of debt, and then you'll feel as though you were in Paradise. Begin treatment at once, the longer you wait the worse your case will be and the more you'll dread it.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

—There is a Bachelors' Club in Boston composed of thirteen members, all of whom agreed to resign their membership and give a supper if ever they became married. Mr. Moses King, so the Boston papers tell us, is first to pay the penalty, and has done so gracefully.

Changes of the Earth's Surface.

According to Lombardina, the Po now transports three times as much sediment as formerly, the increase being chiefly due to the destruction of the forests, and the consequent increased denudation of the Alps. French engineers estimate that the delta of the Rhone has advanced at a rate far greater than it did previous to the cultivation of its valley. In the Eastern United States, wherever a mountain slope has been stripped, incipient ravines quickly form and enlarge with such rapidity as to excite the attention of geologists. This is especially the case with the sandy soils of Maryland, Georgia, and Alabama, previously covered with pine forests. The Black Earth of Russia, one of the chief sources of the agricultural wealth of the Empire, is quickly cut up by the ravines, and the soil is rapidly being carried away to increase the deltas of the Volga and the Don, and to sit up the Sea of Azov. During the great floods of 1866 and 1868 in France and Switzerland, the wooded slopes alone escaped being washed away. The immunity of the Provinces of Brescia and Bergamo from damage by the great floods of 1872 was chiefly due to forestal improvements. During ten years the department of the lower Alps lost 61,000 acres of forest, and the effects of torrents; and the clearing of the forest of the Ardecho has resulted in the covering up of 70,000 acres of good land with barren sand and gravel.

It is thought by many that vegetation elevates the surface as much as water depresses it. This, however, can only be the case when natural vegetation is suffered to decay on the ground in which it grew. In the case of cultivated crops, which only partly return to the soil, this elevation of the surface cannot take place, and its compensating effect being lost, denudation is relatively greater from this cause alone.

Hence it appears that one result of man's influence by laying bare large tracts of land for cultivation has been greatly to increase the erosion of the surface. In some instances, however, the action of man has been to check the natural transport of sediment. This especially has been done in the case of shifting sand-dunes and on-crochments of the sea. Along that part of the French coast which extends from the Gironde to the Adour, the sea throws up annually one million, two hundred and forty-five thousand cubic metres of sand, which the wind heaves up into hills and carries inland, overwhelming villages and converting streams into marshy pools. The annual progress of the sand-hills was so great that in many parts of Bretagne the tops of chimneys above a sea of sand alone marked the site of buried villages. The amount of duneland in Western Europe alone has been estimated at over one million acres, and still larger deposits exist in parts of Africa, Asia, and America. The destruction caused by these shifting sands has, from an early date, attracted the attention of governments, and the result has been to check their ravages by careful planting. Thus has man's ingenuity been successfully opposed to the action of the agencies which have caused these endless wastes of drifting sands in Poland, Peru, and the United States; and to the denudation which has resulted in the formation of the *tableaux* of Gascony, Sologne and Brenon, and the Campine sands of Belgium.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Brother Gardner's Observations.

"Doorn's my three score y'ars of life I have observed some curious things," began Brother Gardner, as the thermometer showed ninety-eight degrees and rising. "I have observed, for instance, that the men most conversant about the water, and the kentry men who do the most to prosper her. I have observed that do politishun who sets out to save the kentry an' generally hauled up for robbin' her."

"I have observed that do men who seem to hev do moas' sympathy fur de poor never wait five minutes to fore-close a chattel mortgage."

"I have observed that good cloze an' impudence will pass fur riches an' education."

"I have observed that brag an' bluster an' better weapons dan argyment an' trif."

"I have observed that a grand monument in a graveyard don't hide do meanness of a dead man's rehashuns."

"I have observed that charity kin make paupers almost as fast as a confagration."

"I have observed that while all agree that honesty an' de bess' policy, not one man in a hundred hesitates to work a bad nickel off on a street-kyar company."

"I have observed many odder things equally as strange an' inconsistent, an' I am prepar'd to say to you: 'Mottos don't mean business. 'Maxims kin be forgotten faster dan written. 'Promises an' a wheel with one cog gone. 'Friendship will las' for long as you kin afford to pay ten per cent. per annum. Let us now purposed to business.'"

Venerable Investments.

Saturday the Hon. Thomas G. Alvord, of Syracuse, received the one hundred and forty-first annual rental on a farm of three hundred acres situated in the town of Schaghticoke. This farm was leased by Governor Alvord's grandfather, Jacob Abram Lansing, in 1740, the lease to run "as long as grass grows and water runs." In perpetuity. The rent is fixed upon 141 years ago was fifteen cents per acre—a total of forty-five dollars a year upon the farm—which princely dividend, by right of inheritance, has for years found its way into the coffers of the father of the Legislature. On the same day—as blessings never come singly—Governor Alvord received his annual dividend from the Fort Miller Bridge Company, a bridge that spans the Hudson on the boundary between Saratoga and Washington Counties. The stock was purchased by Governor Alvord's father in the year 1805—more than three-quarters of a century ago—and has been in the family ever since.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

—A Chicago woman sent a Saratoga wave, two second-hand frizzes and an old juke switch to the Michigan sufferers. It is such self-sacrificing kindness as this, says the *Detroit Free Press*, that seizes our people by the heart-strings and causes them to flood their cheeks with the tears of thankfulness and gratitude.

—A young lady living just below Lake Charles, La., was on the bank of the Calcasieu, the other day, washing some linen, when she was attacked by an alligator. Her cries brought assistance, and the monster was killed.

Rye as a Soiling Crop.

The dry season has brought into prominent notice the subject of green fodder crops. For soiling or for pasturage, rye will be found the most valuable crop of the season. It is cheaper than wheat, is far better as a fodder, and is ready for use earlier. It is productive of milk if cut before it is hard and dry, and the surplus, if cut before the grain is in full ear, is an excellent hay. It will make a good crop of fodder under poor soil and on this account is especially adapted for the beginning of a course of improvement of a poor farm.

But there are some points in regard to its culture and uses upon which erroneous ideas are current. In the first place, there needs to be a thicker seedling than is usual, when the crop is grown for grain, and the poorer the soil the thicker should be the seedling up to four or five bushels per acre. I have sown all the way from two-and-a-half to five bushels to the acre, and three-and-one-half or four, have given the best yield of the best fodder, which is all the better the finer it is. Thick seedling gives a thin, slender, tall, leafy growth which is the best for fodder and hay. With three-and-one-half bushels of seed and 300 pounds of a "complete" concentrated fertilizer, I have grown rye which cut and 110 pounds of green fodder to the square rod, or more than eight and three-fourths tons to the acre early in May. This is quite equal to the maximum expectation of the yield of soiling crops, which is, that the produce of a square rod should support a cow for one day, and an Ayrshire or Jersey cow will not consume more than thirty pounds of green rye in one day, when she is provided with four or five quarts of meal with it.

The most disappointing mistake in regard to this crop is that it can be cut several times in the season. This is altogether out of the question. The habit of growth of rye is to throw out a bunch of radicle leaves, or imperfect stocks with spreading leaves, in the fall. If the season is warm and long-continued, the roots spread by throwing out new sets of similar leaves until the ground is completely covered as with a sod; if the seed has been sown early and the warm weather continues the stocks may throw up from the center of each an ear-bearing stem, the ear of which may or may not emerge from the sheath. In either case, to cut this or permit it to be grazed off, destroys the ear, and the plant must throw up new off-shoots from the roots or the crop of grain is destroyed, so that a very vigorous crop needs to be pastured down in the fall, so as to prevent smothering in the winter, as some think, but to check its luxuriance and succulence, which encourages the growth of seed stalks in the fall and which cause it to succumb to the frost, or to rot under the close covering of a deep, wet snow. In the spring the plants do not tiller so much as in the fall, unless when very forward and vigorous are pastured down and checked somewhat; but they soon throw up a new ear, so that the crop is cut this must be done before the sheath has come into range of the scythe, otherwise the embryo ear is cut off and the crop is confined to those stalks which have so far been delayed in their growth by the vigor of the leading ones. At any rate, then the cutting must necessarily be done while the herbage is small and before the main shoots have grown to a length of three inches, else the second growth will be very light. The first cutting of rye, in fact, will be so light, as to be hardly worth taking and, if it is worth it the second growth will be very light. I have grown rye for soiling, more or less for fifteen years, and have never yet found it to yield a double cutting worth the labor, if the first is good for anything, the second is next to worthless, and if the second is to be grazed off the first must be very light. The first cutting of rye, in fact, will be so light, as to be hardly worth taking and, if it is worth it the second growth will be very light. 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RESCUED FROM DEATH.

The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we wish to call for it the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876, I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at the time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer of 1877, I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctors said I had a hole in my left lung, big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. H. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I laughed at my friends, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy them, when, to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have for the past three years. "I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with Lung disease will be induced to try Dr. Wm. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I have taken two bottles, and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared, and I shall be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

General Jackson's Wife.

Many of our public men have been blessed with wives and mothers who were ornaments of their sex, and by their quiet and unobtrusive influence contributed largely to the greatness of their children and husbands. Mr. Parton tells the story of General Jackson's wife.

When General Jackson was a candidate for presidency in 1828, not only did the many opponents to him abuse him for his public acts, which, if true, constituted a crime, but they also abused him for his private life. They charged him with profligacy, and they defamed the character of his wife. On one occasion a newspaper publisher in Nashville was placed upon the General's table. He glanced over it, and his eyes fell upon an article in which the character of Mrs. Jackson was maliciously assailed. So soon after he read it he sent for his trusty old servant, Dinawood.

"Saddle my horse," said he to him, in a whisper, "and put my horse on him."

Mrs. Jackson watched him, and though she heard not his words, she saw mischief in his eyes. The general went out after a few moments, and she took up the paper and understood everything. She ran out to the south gate of the yard of the Hermitage, by which the General would have to pass. She had not been there more than a few seconds before the General rode up with a countenance of a madman. She placed herself before the horse and cried out, "O, General, don't go to Nashville! Let that poor editor live! Let that poor editor live!"

"Let me alone," he replied; how came you to know what I was going for?"

"I saw it in the paper and your horse and your horse!"

He replied furiously: "But I will go out of my way!"

Instead of this she grasped the bridle with both hands.

He called to her: "I say let go my horse! The villain that reviles my wife shall not live!"

and began to expostulate with him, saying that she was the one who should be angry, but that she forgave her persecutors from the bottom of her heart, and prayed for them, that she should forgive if he hoped to be forgiven. At last by her reasoning, her entreaties, and her tears, she won him to a certain point, and she wound up by saying: "O, General, you shall not take the life of my reviler; you shall not do it, for it is written, 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord!'"

The iron resolve here gave way before the more pleading of his wife, and he replied: "I yield to you; but had it not been for you and your words of the Almighty, the wretch should not have lived an hour."

"ROUGH ON RATS."

The thing desired could at last. Ask druggists for Rough on Rats. It cures out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, lice, boxes.

SHINNY MEN.

Wells' Health Renewer. Absolute cure for nervous debility and weakness of the generative functions. Sold by druggists. Depot, Prentice & Evanson, Janesville.

Liquid Gold.

Dan Plank, of Brooklyn, Toga Co. Pa., describes it thus: "I rode thirty miles for a bottle of 'Liquid Gold' from Orr, which effected the cure of a cracked limb in six applications, and proved worth more than gold to me." Sold by A. J. Roberts and Shorer & Co.

Stanton's War Conduct.

"I was for some time the principal staff officer of General Dix, about Secretary Stanton's treatment of General Kearney and Postmaster General Reagan, both now in Congress," writes Galt, of the Cincinnati Enquirer. "Stanton was not very friendly to General Dix, looking upon him as a possible Presidential candidate, and he issued orders directly to him, saying: 'You will proceed immediately to Fort Warren, in Boston Harbor, and receive from the naval vessels the two rebel rebels, Stephens and Reagan, and will see that they are kept separately, and not allowed to communicate with each other, nor to have writing materials.'"

"General Dix felt much mortified, but he had no discretion in the matter. He went to the fort and sent McMahon on a tug to the steam-sloop Tuscarora, commanded by Major Fraley, of Maryland. That officer had taken care of Stephens and Reagan in his private cabin. They had been together throughout the voyage, and it was, therefore, absurd to separate them. General McMahon said: 'Gentlemen, I have the misfortune to be your policeman. I am sorry to say that I will have to take you off separately, as my instructions are not to allow you to communicate with each other.' 'Well,' said Commander Fraley, 'we can take a drink, anyway.' So they took a final glass of wine, and Stephens was carried off first."

As he entered the casemate where he was to be confined, there was nothing there but a miserable bed and one chair. He looked upon the hospitality pretty seriously, and said: 'Major, can I not have a table and pen and ink?' 'I am sorry, Mr. Stephens, but they have been forbidden.' 'Can I have nothing to read, or write?' 'No, Mr. Stephens, you are forbidden.' Mr. Stephens sank into the chair, and gave a sigh.

"Reagan was then brought off in a tug and put in a similar casemate, with no more accommodation, but he made no complaint. Stephens asked if he could not see General Dix. 'I will convey your request to him,' said McMahon, and he did; but the General replied: 'Major, I don't think I can go to see Mr. Stephens. My orders are so discreet-

ble that I can do nothing for him. I would only have to say no, and that I should hate to do.'"

The Great Bell of St. Paul.

St. Paul's has always possessed, and still owns, a great bell. From time immemorial the citizens claimed the eastern part of the churchyard as the place of assembly for their folk-motes. In the great steeple there sat a bell, which, we may remark, was an isolated structure, was their common bell, which being there rung, all the inhabitants might hear and answer to some together. Thus St. Paul's was a bell tower, and a bell tower was St. Paul's. So far back as the 15th of Edward I. (1286) mention is made, in a *quo warranto*, of the custom of ringing a bell in this tower as one existing long prior to that date. Henry VIII. lost tower, steeple, and bell at a game of hazard to Sir Miles Partridge, who quickly overthrew his winnings and melted the bell. Partridge sold it to a citizen, which it now possesses was the gift of William III. It was originally cast in the reign of Edward I., and was hung at the tower of Westminster Hall, to notify the hour to the Judges. It was afterwards called "Edward of Westminster," and subsequently "Westminster Toll." William gave it to the Cathedral of St. Paul, and it was brought on New-Year's Day, 1603. Since then it has been treasured, each time with an addition of metal. It weighs now ten tons, and over five tons. It is ten feet in diameter and ten inches in thickness of metal. The tone is very fine in the muted note. A concert pitch. The hour is struck by a large hammer, and falls on the outside rim of the bell by its own weight. The bell is only tolled—that is to say, the clapper is only used—on the death of one of the royal family, or of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Dean of St. Paul's, or the Lord Mayor.—London City Press.

"You must not play with that little girl, my dear," said an indulgent parent. "But, ma, I like her; she is a good little girl, and I am sure she dresses as pretty as ever I do, and she has lots of toys." "I can not help that, my dear," replied the foolish mother; "her father is a shoemaker." "But I don't play with her father, I play with her; she isn't a shoemaker."

"What plan," said one actor to another, "I adopt to fill the house at my benefit?" "Invite your creditors," was the surly reply.

Life has no blessings like a prudent friend.

"What every one says must be true," that "

NOTICE FOR THE COLUMBIA WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT THE RATE OF FIVE CENTS PER LINE, WITH INSERTION IN THE COLUMBIA FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION IN THE COLUMBIA. DAILY AND WEEKLY TWENTY CENTS PER LINE, AND TWENTY CENTS EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

DOCTOR BURROUS' LECTURE was largely attended last evening; the audience was about a third larger than on Thursday evening. He announced that he would not lecture again until he received paintings of General Garfield's autopsy and Judge Cox's court, which are in press, then a fee will be charged at the door, and no pig-heads from the patch are invited.

BARGAINS, at Mattie McCullagh's, for the next thirty days.

Goods must be sold or given away, at Mattie McCullagh's, for the next thirty days.

Hoods, mittens, &c.; the latest in collars and laces, handkerchiefs, &c., &c., at Mattie McCullagh's.

A five-cent counter at Mattie McCullagh's.

JEWELRY for the holidays, the latest and richest patterns, and in great variety can be found at W. L. Gooking, opposite the postoffice. The display embraces some very choice goods, all new designs, and many elegant little novelties, well suited for the gift season. Inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—\$1200 will buy a large house and lot, with good barn, on South Main street. Small payment down, long time on balance. Inquire at Gazette office.

If you want dress goods go to Slagg, Potter & Son's. They have an immense stock of new styles.

GREAT BARGAINS—1,000 pieces of ribbons at Slagg, Potter & Son's, to be sold at five cents a yard, a job.

GREAT BARGAINS in ladies' dolmans, hoods, skirts and underwear, at Slagg, Potter & Son's.

ONE HUNDRED dozen of ladies' and children's fancy hose just received at Slagg, Potter & Son's, which will be sold cheap.

Horse blankets cheap at Wm. Saddle's, Myers' house block, East Milwaukee street.

STOR THAT COVER—Moore's Pectoral Postetter are warranted to cure any case. Try them. Price 25 cents per bottle.

\$10000 REWARD FOR A BETTER REMEDY.—Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for Piles. See advertisement in another column. Price \$1.00.

TRUNKS and suitcases cheap at Wm. Saddle's, Myers' house block, East Milwaukee street.

WOLF robes at Wm. Saddle's, Myers' house block East Milwaukee street.

BUFFALO robes cheap at Wm. Saddle's, Myers' house block, East Milwaukee street.

Ladies and Gents' Stationery. For a good article of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c., at reasonable prices, call at Sutherland's Bookstore. feb24dally

\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Bidwell & Co., 30 Barclay Street, New York. Send for catalogue and full particulars. nov24dally

On Thirty Days' Trial. We will send Dr. Day's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Rupture, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address: Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. oct4dally

Mothers! Mothers!!! Mothers!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MISS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it, there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere 25 cents a bottle. nov24dally

MISCELLANEOUS

GRAND JEWELRY EXPOSITION! Commencing Sept. 5th. O. L. ROSENKRANS & CO., Wholesale and Retail. 100 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS. Have the largest and best assortment of all kinds of Elgin, Waltham, Howard and Swiss Watches, Diamonds, Sterling Silver Ware, Rogers' Silver Plated Ware ARTISTIC JEWELRY, ONYX GOODS, In the State. Goods especially adapted for Bridal and other Presents in great variety. Diamonds set up and Jewelry made to order. Special attention paid to adjusting fine Watches. oct4dally

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—Uncle Tom's Cabin to-night.

—To-morrow is the second Sunday in Advent.

—The Sunday school congress is to open next Wednesday morning at the First Methodist church.

—Next Tuesday evening, No. 90, I. O. O. F. will hold their election of officers. A full attendance desired.

—The sale of reserved seats for "Passion's Slave" has commenced at Preece & Evenson's.

—Sheriff Skavlem safely lodged McLeod in State prison last night, and returned at once, reaching home this morning.

—Mrs. H. A. Skavlem has gone to Cherokee, Iowa, to spend the winter with friends there.

—This afternoon Judge Conger overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Skelly vs. the City of Janesville. It will now go to the Supreme court.

—No one should fail to hear Dr. Vincent's lecture, next Wednesday evening, at the First Methodist church on "That Boy."

—Baumgarten, the boy friend, sent from here to State prison for life, is employed in work about the yard, and the officials state that he shows not the slightest sign of any insanity.

—The trial of Fred Blank for murder will probably begin in the Circuit Court Monday, as Dr. Lord, on account of whose illness the case was adjourned, is now reported as being able to give his testimony.

—Judge Conger has granted divorces in the case of Alva A. Brown vs. Mary M. Brown, and also in the case of George Van Orman vs. Almada L. Van Orman, the cause of complaint in each case being desertion.

—Miss Mattie McCullagh finds her business increasing so as to necessitate arrangements for a more roomy and convenient store, and as preparatory to this improvement she proposes for the next thirty days to sell all millinery and fancy goods at cost.

—The next lecture in the course being given by Rev. Frank P. Woodbury, will be at the Congregational church next Tuesday evening. The topic will be "Picturesque Palestine," and the illustrations and paintings will be of unusual interest.

—The Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's cabin company appear at the Opera house this evening. They offer many attractions, and the popularity of the play, with the novelties introduced in the line of accessories and scenery will add to the interest.

—The new bus of the Grand hotel rolled into active service to-day. It is a very attractive and convenient vehicle for the accommodation of the patrons of that house. The bus is a credit to the enterprising proprietor of the hotel and to Herman Buehler at whose carriage works it was made.

—The prisoner Bradley now lying in jail awaiting trial on the charge of burglarizing Towle's dry goods store in Beloit, is said to be an old offender, who served one year in State prison, and had only been out a few weeks when this crime was committed, and he was arrested. It is intimated that Bradley is anxious to "make it hot" for Officer North, because he arrested him in Shirland, Ill., just across the State line, and brought him to Beloit without a requisition. The threat does not scare North very much.

—At the "Christmas Market" at the Guards' armory next week, there will be plenty to eat. Sapper will be served from 5 o'clock until 8 o'clock each evening, with a daily change in the bill-of-fare. A Yankee kitchen will be one of the attractions for the opening evening, when Boston baked beans, coffee and sandwiches will be served. Business men will thus have a chance to get a warm supper and at the same time be highly entertained, without taking any more time than it would require for them to go home, the location of the armory being very central.

THE WEATHER.

REPORTED BY FREDERICK & EVENSON, DRUGGISTS.

The thermometer at 6 o'clock last night stood at 24 degrees above; at 1 o'clock a. m. to-day at 35 degrees above; at 7 o'clock a. m., at 34 degrees above, and at 1 o'clock p. m. at 33 degrees above. Cloudy. Slight snow.

The indications to-day are, cloudy weather, light rain or snow, variable winds, and stationary or lower temperature.

Economy.

A fortune may be spent in using ineffectual medicines, when by applying Thomas' Eucalypti OIL a speedy and economical cure can be effected. In cases of rheumatism, lame back, bodily ailments, or pains of every description, it affords instant relief.

STEVENSON AT RACINE.

John A. Stevens, who is to present his "Passion's Slave" in this city next Tuesday evening, was at Racine one evening this week, and the Journal of that city has this to say:

Last night John Stevens, the world-renowned tragedian, appeared at the Opera house in "Passion's Slave." The audience was not very large, probably owing to the inclemency of the weather. Those who were present were delighted with the entertainment. In regard to "Passion's Slave" we can say it was one of the most interesting plays ever produced in the city. John A. Stevens, the author and popular actor, appears in the role of Manuel De Roe, and is ably supported by his company, all of whom are now to our amusement goods. Not only is the play a powerful one, but it is full of dramatic interest and produced in a very superior manner. There are no "sticks" or amateurisms in the company, but all are first class in every particular.

Alfredman Truher, Boston, says you

may state that I have paid for medicine and treatment in 20 years \$3,000, without receiving permanent benefit. Entirely cured of his disease (salt rheum) by Cuticura Remedies.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Paralysis or Leprosy, of twenty years standing, by the Cuticura Remedies internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful case on record.

RELIGIOUS REVERIES.

WHAT TO THINK OF.

Those who sit under the droppings of the sanctuary to-morrow should—

Think of the text.

Think of the unpaid preacher.

Think of the number of charities done during the week. The time between two verses of the hymn may suffice for recouping these.

Think of the punched nickel slipped into the plate last Sunday, and whether a Canadian dime is any atonement for it.

Think of how grateful the Michigan sufferers should be that they have not had to spend any time or postage stamps in acknowledging contributions from you.

Think of Quiltem' having to eat two breakfasts every morning, and pray that he may speedily be removed from all such earthly troubles.

Think which arm is vaccinated, when the usher leads you to a seat.

Think how happily surprised some suffering mortal would be to get an introduction to one of those easily earned dollars of yours, and how gladly the silver stranger would be taken by the hand, and taken in.

Think of whether some one else had not just as soon sit in the end of the pew, as to have you take the first lien upon it.

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Think of those in peril by sea, especially Congressman Denster, and his being so storm belated that he cannot get back in time to swell the Democratic vote in Congress. In all things give thanks.

Think of the power of the press and make room in the pew for one more, even if it is a squeeze.

Think on these things.

WHAT NOT TO THINK OF.

Don't think of sleeping.

Don't think of your neighbors.

Don't think of the unpaid bills of the husband of the woman with a new plume.

Don't think you're at a horse race, and thirty days to sell all millinery and fancy goods at cost.

Don't think of time, but eternity.

Don't think that you can gather up your coat and your children, and get out of church before the family in the neighboring pew. Do all things decently and in order.

Don't think about that bit of plastering which threatens to catch an inspiration for getting the drop on you. Don't let your thoughts soar so high. They spoil the enjoyment of the service.

Don't think you could preach a better sermon yourself, until you've tried it.

Don't think of the blue ray from the stained window as it rests upon the bald head in front of you. It is needless to spend more thought on the reviving effects of blue glass.

Don't think more of those who are suffering from heat in Africa than those who are suffering from cold in America.

Don't think everybody else will think about the now and if you pull off your overcoat, without thinking, because you think it is too warm.

Don't think that those who are whispering in prayer time have anything so important to say that they can't wait until after the service.

Don't think evil.

OFFICIAL PATRIARCH.

At the annual election of officers of Rock River Encampment No. 3, I. O. O. F., last evening, the following Patriarchs were elected officers for the ensuing year:

C. P.—C. J. Blakeley.

H. P.—S. B. Ronyon.

S. W.—George Grove.

J. W.—Jerome Howland.

S.—W. H. Burgess.

T.—Volney Atwood.

Trustees—L. M. Gilmore, 3 years, D. E. Puffer, 2 years; B. H. Baldwin, 1 year.

PERSONAL.

—T. J. Salsman is in the city.

—Summer Parker, of LaPrairie, leaves on Monday for a visit to the Pacific coast.

—Mrs. Carle, of East Troy, is in the city visiting her daughter, Miss Ella Carle.

—Frank Barnett favors the Gazette with late copies of the Cedar Rapids Republican, giving a full account of the meeting of the National Bitter, Cheese and Egg Association.

—A private letter from Rev. T. P. Sawin, to friends in this city, contains the information that his little daughter Carrie, is suffering from the varioloid. Rather an unfortunate event, especially in the beginning of his pastorate among a new people.

—The report of the death of Dexter Tracy, which was circulated here last Sunday, proves to be premature. A letter from Mrs. Tracy, who is with her husband in Vermont, has been received under date of Nov. 23, stating that he is still alive, though quite low, and delirious most of the time.

—We notice by the Catholic Citizen of this week, that Rev. Father Fairbanks, pastor of St. Patrick's church, Milwaukee, was elected by the South Side Land League, a delegate to the Irish-American Land League Convention, recently held in Chicago. Father Fairbanks was, some years ago, assistant pastor of St. Patrick's church in this city.

—Rev. William L. Bray, who is to supply the Congregational pulpit to-morrow, is the pastor of the church in Clinton, Iowa, a position he has occupied for six years past. One of his brother pastors there is Rev. A. C. Mawell, formerly of the First Methodist church here. Rev. Mr. Bray was for several years pastor of the Congregational church at Kalamazoo, at the same that another of Janesville's well known pastors, Rev. Dr. Hodge, was stationed there.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Harrison expect to leave on Monday next for Chicago, where they will have their future home. They have lived here for twenty-eight years past, and are among our best known and most highly respected citizens. A large circle of friends and acquaintances will regret their departure, and will send with them their best wishes for future prosperity. Mr. Harrison

has been actively engaged in business here throughout his long residence, and his industry and enterprise have not been without reward.

VICE AND BERNARD.

THE PREPARATIONS MADE BY THE CHURCHES FOR OBSERVING THE SABBATH.

The following are the announcements of religious services to be held in the several churches of the city:

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Corner of Jackson and Dodge streets. Pastor, Services, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. William L. Bray, of Clinton, Iowa, is to preach both morning and evening.

BAPTIST CHURCH—North-east corner of Jackson and Pleasant streets. Wm. M. G. Home, D. D. pastor. Services, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Public worship Sabbath morning and evening. Bible school at 12 M. Young people's meeting on Thurs. evening service. General prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Usual hours.

The pastor will preach as usual both morning and evening.

COURT STREET M. E. CHURCH—Corner of Main and Court streets. Rev. Olin A. Conners, Pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The pastor will preach morning and evening. Morning subject—"The character of Paul, the Apostle." In the evening there will be a service preparatory to the Sabbath School Congress.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Corner of Jackson and Center streets. Rev. D. J. Holmes, Pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Prayer meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

In the First M. E. Church Rev. D. J. Holmes preaches to-morrow morning on "Sunday School Enthusiasm." Sunday school workers, teachers, and friends are invited. In the evening he will deliver his second lecture to young men on "Sowing Wild Oats." The young men of the city are cordially invited.

ALL SOULS CHURCH—Corner of Court and Bluff streets. Pastor, Sunday services at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M.

Lay service at All Souls church. Sunday school at the usual hour.

Y. M. C. A.—Regular Sabbath afternoon meeting at 3:30 o'clock in the Baptist church. All are welcome.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a praise meeting to-morrow afternoon, at the usual place and hour.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—On Jackson street. Rev. W. F. Brown, Acting Pastor. Services 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

GERMAN METHODIST CHURCH—Services in Young Men's Association rooms over the old postoffice, Sunday school at 10:30 A. M. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. Rev. J. J. Berger, pastor. Rev. A. F. Zarwell, assistant.

CHRIST CHURCH—On Court street. Rev. G. M. Eilen, Rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

TRINITY CHURCH—Corner of Jackson and Bluff streets. Rev. Thomas W. McLean, Rector. Services, Holy Communion at 7 o'clock. Second service at 10:30 A. M., and evening service at 7:30 P. M. On the first Sunday in the month no 8 o'clock service.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH—Catholic—Corner of Wisconsin and North First streets. Rev. John M. Burke, Pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. Vespers at 3:30 P. M.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH—Corner of Holmes and Cherry streets. Rev. M. M. McGINSTRY, Pastor. Services at 8:30 A. M., 10:30 A. M. and Vespers at 7:30 P. M.

FAIR FOLK.

The Rock County Agricultural Society held its annual meeting this afternoon at the Court house, there being about forty members present.

Seth Fisher was re-elected President, but resigned, and R. T. Pember was then chosen.

The other officers elected were:

Second Vice President—Seth Fisher.

Treasurer—S. L. James.

Director Second District—E. Wixom.

Director Third District—J. E. Gleason.

"The doctors said my wife had consumption. Tried Lindsay's Blood Searcher," and she has better health than ever." G. H. Hubbard, Hampton, Ohio.

THE CARPENTER MEMORIAL.

Those who have subscribed for the above purpose will be interested in the following, which is the latest concerning the movement, as given by the Milwaukee Sentinel:

The Carpenter Memorial Association held an informal meeting at the Nevada, before which the members of the Montello Granite Company appeared in person and submitted a proposition which meets with general favor. They will prepare designs for a shaft surmounted with a statue of the late Senator, or with numerous of him on the four faces of the pedestal, charges to be made only for the actual outlay for the work, the granite itself to be donated by the company. The question of a site for the monument came up and it developed that Daniel Wells had promised a handsome donation provided it should be set up in the First Ward Park, while another gentleman had offered to give ground for its erection on Grand Avenue.

Bradford, Pa.

Thos. Fitch, Bradford, Pa., writes: "I enclose money for Spring Blossom, as I said I would if it cured me. My dyspepsia has vanished, with all its symptoms. Many thanks; I shall never be without it in the house." Price 50 cents, trial size 10 cents.

For sale by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, December 2

WHEAT—No. 2 spring wheat cash, \$1.27 c

No. 4 spring wheat cash, \$1.14 1/2 c

CORN—No. 2 cash, 65 1/2 c

OATS—No. 2, 45 c

BARLEY—No. 3, 34 1/2 c

PORK—Cash new, \$11.25

LARD—Cash \$11.20

LIVE HOGS—\$5.25 @ 35 according to grade.

BUTTER—22 1/2 c, 18 1/2 c, 16 1/2 c, according to quality.

CHEESE—5 @ 12 1/2 c, according to quality.

HOGS—Fresh, 26 c

HAY—Timothy, No. 1, \$15.00 @ 1000; No. 2, do \$14.00 @ 1000.

HOPS—4 @ 25 c

HONEY—Good to new choice comb in boxes at 50 c.

SKEDS—Clover at \$5.